had privileges conferred upon him without even had privileges conferred upon him without even sack-cluth and ashes, to repint of his sins. But Ikep persuan, and finally immunosed the party's new with the doctor should be make so moderate on doctor should be make so moderate oncl. He jumped up from his cheer, and began

the curtained doorway of the drawin room. I was grown an opening, he a jack of all trades grown wrong. I stood well with the flash mob. I did, and if I'd only larned to abide by business principles I might now be the head of the profesh there, instid of bein' driven into exile to pick hemp an leat salt-horse in the four quarters of the globe. O, the militakes of our yout'. Colonel, how they a turns to tormint us, when the day of ricuitleatun is past. No wonder I turned me back on beans, it e morn, though I'd had naught for supper but a wad of brid all sucaked like a zebry, and a tin of tay made of tanbark!

"Well, I'll git down, Colonel, to the particular thing I left undone, so that now there's no healt' in me, only primisin' that you'll bear in mind in prisint danger of anaemy and its possible in aidy. There was a siy old fence I knowed in Lunnor, named Gomez; a spider of a man, with his inwisible web a stritchin' out in all directions, while he lay back in his house in 'lgh' Olliway, niver takin' annythin' until it was fast in his grap, and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and thin niver lettin' go. Wan of the graph and the curtained dodown and thin if thear the chitch in the cinter and now and thin i't hear the click of the tunders as he kep' turnin and the light in the cinter and now and thin i't hear inding in the click of the tunders as he kep' turnin and the light in the cinter and now and th

she he lay back in his house in "ligh "Olliway, near takin" amystim" until it was fisst in his case, and thin miver lettin" co. Wan of the wiscodest old spiders he was, Colonel, that I werker hem arrost for he thought out jobs for thim that river would have consaved thin, and he take the Lam s share of the swas, though he niver much have the sax, though he niver much have made and the same, becard he would advance a bit now and thin in the be he know, when they was not the rosky food and beautz he was aline promised how much bester hed do the wasted as done so beat and the same, becard he would advance a bit now and thin in the be he know, when they was not the rosky food and beautz he was aline promised how much bester hed do the wasted that in the same has been and call. So size a attention, whim a sharp, little, mabogany brown urchain, that is knowed acquain the wasted that in the same and a knapsan, and wint straightway to him. "A rispetable residence had considered that his old man wanted me, I give up the stand was plant, was of this spiner, was of this spiner, was of this spiner was drawn and all stand that the same and a standard that it is a standard that it is

bestited out in a certaing country house on the Highton road, and that the dimond was key in wan of turn spharred sates in the dirawing and and sturn spharred sates in the dirawing man of turn spharred sates in the dirawing man pour stubbed your to agin it.

"Combination" I as:

"Sure" sald tomo, and if the Major died in his slage the by dia was to dynamic the durn man dirawing the dirawing man of the dirawing man of the dirawing man of the sates of the dirawing of skittles.

"I do not," replied by the best of the dorto that my constituents and der man of the core of the core of the dorto that my constituents and the state of the core of

FIEA OF DONALD THE SHOEMAKER FOR BETTER FARE.

A 1-m-Thousand-Pound Diamond Brought Back From India—Love Affair of Josephortunity and Failure of the shoemaker. Denald, the prison shoemaker, stole up the sizer to the hospital, his wrinkled old face all twiss of with a cunning smirk. He had a purpose for mind, as he usually had, and this purpose concerned his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his individual betterment. Twenty-three months of prison fare had sickened even his indivi

about? He was afraid to appeal again to the doctor. Experience had taught that functionary that Donald's appetite was never so lusty as when he pladed that he was "wastin' away from some disthurper of the innards," and had caused him at such times to prescribe a peculiarly noxious does and personally to see that the patient took it. Being thus barred by suspicion, who was there who might possibly intercede for the poor shoemaker? Who but the old Colonel, the convicted banker, who enjoyed the confidence of all the officers, and had privileges conferred upon him without even that the privileges conferred upon him without even that the sufferin' I endutes t'too compute this of conscience. "Well, Colonel, I sought out Joselyn, and found him a mopin' in his room at the hotel, sittin' alone, with his head on his hand, for all the would like a poet a huntin.' his cronk for a immortal idee and not findin' it. Melancholy? Why if you had a skitch of that young man, you'd swear as how arter burryin' his last rilative, he'd swear as how arter burryin' hi

asking for them? Would not his word be possed now with the doctor should he make so moderate a request? Ah! but would he, since there was only one convict more selfish than the convict without privileges, and that was the convict without privileges, and that was the convict without the only chance! [At many] sharp turns in his career Donald had found good-natured indirection serviceable in attaining his ends, and this course he was again about to pursue. Hence the cunning smirk on his wrinkled old face.

"Good marnin' to you, Colonel," began Donald, with a pull of his scalp-lock, drawing up a stool alongwide of the old banker's armchair. "Shure, if there's a panological exhibit at the next World's Fair it's your pictur they'll be havin' as a speciming of Before and Arter. Why you luk more like your own grandson, so you do, than as you did when you kem in: and renewin' your yout"day by day like the agle hisself, that y'are "

"Think I hold my own," replied the old Colonel, grainfed despite his doubts of Donald's ingenuousess.

"I'old your own, Colonel" repeated the shoe"floid your own, Colonel" repeated the shoe"I'old your own, Colonel" repeated the shoe"That wery anght, Colonel, me and Joselyn, and thin with a catry chew in my mouth to drive marnin' with a extry chew in my mouth to drive marnin' a cab in a secluded clump of woods, flied down the Brighton road. We was well flitted out, in smooth dark clothes, with sneaks in our peckets and haif masks and dark lanters, and him with a rewolver up his sleeve and with a flier-preserver. We didn't talk much, I know, for we had it all planned out as how we'd git in t'roo the library winder. It seemed a dead surprise properties without enough lines in it to keep me.

"Hold your own, Calonel?" repeated the shoemaker, with a high laugh of scorn, "you holds the first rank with the rist nowhere, and for why:

Major we had it all planned out as now we digit in troo the library winder. It seemed a dead sure job, without enough juice in it to keep me wide awake. I remimber sayin', Wonder if the Major is a old bach, and how Joselyn answered. No, a widewer, not bein fly enough to

maker, with a high laugh of secon, 'you house the first rank with the rist nowhere, and for why? Becuz your body is strent ened by bang up grub, it is a your sowl is composed by a good conscience. Ah: it's a happy man I'd be, so I wud, if I had ayther wan of thim two standbys in the cooler!"

"Why, your conscience is undisturbed, isn't it!" asked the Colonel, lazily.

"There's nothin' like a lost opportunity, you know, to come sneakin' back out of the forgitulness of the past, and tortur' the mind far beyant the mindin' power of ordinary rations. Listen, now, and I'll tell you of wan, that arter forty years of a well-spint life on the turf, keeps sappin' my stre it' like a Sparting boy with a cold on his chist, and thin, whativer rimidy may surgist itself to a man of your standin' and inflocance, will be most by a consinsus on my part, I promise you.

It was in Lunnon, so it was, Colonel, that I fu entered upon the sporty life, not stuckin' to an ip particlar graft, but priggin' and crackin' warriver I saw an opening, Lee a jack of all trades go e wrong. I stood well with the flash mob. I

The scheme of the Committee on Membership was exposed and the men who had been blackballed because convicted by the "Neighborhood quiz" system of eating with their knives, smoking pipes in company, being polite to servants in public places, sitting in their shirt sleeves on their front porches during hot summer evenings and wearing loud clothes or the wrong shade of neeste at the right time of day, went on the warpath. There has been no end of a row. Friendships of a lifetime nave been broken, social ties are strained and business partnerships are threatened.

One peculiar feature of the affair is that the man who conceived the brilliant idea of quizzing the neighbors was one of the victims of the scheme. He was dropped like a hot potato when the club was formally organized, and he is wondering of what particular form of social vice he has been convicted.

In the daugh at that the 'Ves,' says I. "I had to laugh at that. "Yes,' says I. "I had to laugh a Joselyn was my friend, not his; I knowed where Joselyn was my friend, not his; I knowed where Joselyn was, and he didn't in short, I was the awance agent of a good thing and he had to have it. And so as soon as to seed he must give in, Gomez was explained all the details of the places. Sitting in their shirt sleeves on their front porches during hot summer the process of the places. being polite to servants in public places, sitting in their shirt sleeves on their front porches during hot summer evenings and wearing loud clothes or the wrong shade of neestle at the right time of day, went on the warpath. There has been no end of a row. Friendships of a lifetime nave been broken, social ties are strained and business partnerships are threatened.

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interesting creature when I first knew her and I coniess I was fascinated by her charms, but when it comes to serious intentions in her direction I never entertained them for a moment. But notwithstanding the absence of expressed sentiment on my part she held me in her toils as tightly as if she had been married to me fourteen times over. The fact is, so strong was her grip on me that she kept me landed in fail for a day and a night and I was as helpless in her hands as a piece of putty. I made her acquaintance six years ago this winter. My friend Parkinson was really the cause of the trouble. Parkinson was a jeweller located at Syracuse. He and I were very close friends, and although we met but seldom, we maintained a desultory correspondence. One day I received a letter from him the very superscription of which indicated that he had been in a state of high excitement when it was written and I assure you that before I had finished reading it I was in a similar frame of mind.

robbed. The thief, under pretense of desiring to make a purchase, had boldly run away with a double handful of valuable jewels from under the clerk's nose. The local police were hard at work on the case, but it promised to be a difficult matter to flud the tellow and in order to facilitate the work of tracking him down they desired his photograph, which they believed ought to be addinged by secured, considering he was, in the language of the clerk, The dead image of your friend. Mr. Jackson, Mr. Parkinson had so far presumed upon our friendship as to request tion of the rascal. Naturally Parkinson's letter precipitated me into a most distressing quandary. It was are extraordinary request he had made and it was difficult to decide how I ought to reply to it. Indeed as matters stood then it was impossible to grant the favor for I had never sation of a picture to offer in evidence against the doughty his of the property, if such assistance laygin my who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall who would gain by force any point I might fall the sheets of letter paves, and her high to was he was drawn back from her temples with artise the works of the lettery in the sheets of letter paves, and her high to was be was down hack from her temples with a tipse, we had gray eyes, and her high town has she had gray eyes, and her high town has she was drawn back from her theshes with a holacle, she had gray eyes, and her high town has she had gray eyes, and her high town has she had gray eyes, and her high the sheads and head the sheat was down back from her a double handful of valuable jewels from under his lost property, if such assistance lay in my power, I promptly informed him that I would and would, therefore, give a photographer a sitting at once and would forward a pasteboard copy of myself to him as soon as possible.

Glies, a Sixth avenue photopgrapher, that afternoon and gave him a rush order for a dozen nietures. At the end of the week I heard from Parkinson again. 'No trace of the thief yet,' he wrote. son again. 'No trace of the thief yet,' he wrote. 'She laughed heartly at that 'Why, no,' 'Hurry your picture along so I can put it in the she said, 'how could I, when I had never seen need not be afraid,' he added, 'that by trusting your photograph to me in this delicate mission you will be running any risk of exposure to painful p Elicity. I assure you your picture will not become an exhibit in the rogues' gallery to which you alluded, but will be the property of my detective alone who will respect my wishes and subject you to no inconvenience.'

"I felt not a little relieved at this assurance that "I felt not a little relieved at this assurance that "Consequently I wisely reserve my protests for

absence from the studio a young woman came in and begged so earnestly for your photograph, which we had placed in the window for exhibition.

round me, and I decided to probe to the bottom of it at once. It then lacked a few minutes of 4 o'clock but notwithstanding the earliness of the stuck my skullcap into the stamp drawer and set out for Giles's studio post-haste. Mr. Giles was expecting me, and scarcely had I put foot over his office boy from the room beyond the office and hoisted him mercilessly on the inquisitorial stake. "Hillary, said Mr. Giles, sternly, 'this is the gentleman whose photograph you so foolishly

gave away this morning." "Hillary was visibly agitated, but he managed to stammer. 'Lor', yes, sir, I could see that to oncet.' Then he leaned against the table to give support to his trembling limbs. 'She left partic'lar word I was about to flay him with question marks of my own. 'She said you wouldn't care when I told

you it was her that got it.

'An' she was doosid pretty, too,' he put in as an afterthought.

"The boy had by that time become so thoroughly inoculated with the charms of his visitor which had been foreashly recalled in his account of the meeting that he had forgotten his fear of punishment from Mr. Giles and myself and was blushing and grimning sillily. Mr. Giles's smile broadened into a positive laugh at that. 'Do you recognize her' he asked.

"No,' said I. 'I don't.'

said L'I don't

"It's clear case, he said.
"'Of what?' I asked.
"'Love, said Mr. Gilea.
"'Great heavens, man, I cried, 'you don't mean to say the woman's inlove with me?"
"What else should I mean to say?' he retorted.
'She is either some old sweetheart whom you jilted years ago and have forgotten—
"I lost my temper entirely at that suggestion.
Never, I interrupted. 'I never did such a thing in my hie. How dare you, Mr. Giles."
"But Mr. Giles was in no wise daunted at my vigorous denial. 'And who is still cherishing your memory, he went on, 'or she is some one who has fallen in love with you unbeknown to yourself and is worshiping you second hand through the medium of the photograph."
"That, too, is preposterous,' I declared, but I must own that my resentment was already beginning to subside and my negation was a little less vehement than before.
"The next morning, according to previous

ginning to subside and my negation was a little less vehement than before.

"The next morning, according to previous arrangements. I went up into the central part of the State on business. I reached the little town of Norwich. That evening after dinner as I sat in the hotel lobly talking to the other travellers assembled there, the bell by came and told me there was a lady in Parlor D who would like to see me. She had given no name, he said, and as I was a comparative stranger in the place I was at a loss to conjecture who my unexpected caller could be. However, I decided to see her and learn her errand. I went upstairs and wandered around through the halls on the second floor until I came to Parlor D. Then I opened the door and stepped sofily in. The room was in shadow with the exception of a single electric light in the far corner. A girl sat at a table beneath its steady glow with a huge pile of letter paper before her, and wrote at an abnormally high rate of speed with a scratchy pen that awake strange, welrif echoes in the otherwise silent room. I waited a moment for her to speak, then perceiving that she had no intention of doing so any such thing. I said: Tam Mr. Jackson, Madam. Do you wish to see me?

"The girl arose quickly. The moment she stood out in the full glare of the wite light I was thrilled out in the full glare of the wite light I was thrilled

"Parkinson, according to the letter, had been or see me:
"The girl arose quickly. The moment she stood out in the full glare of the white light I was thrilled with a mighty interest. I hurried forward and bumped against the table with a force that sent the sheets of letter paper flying fourteen ways fo

you needlessly to painful notoriety. If you are wise, you will make no resistance to my au thority. It will be useless, for I have assistants nearby who would gain by force any point I might fall to attain through diplomacy.

"The young woman sat down opposite me and threw back her jacket on the lapel of which was pruned a detective's badge. I felt weak as a dishing. With all this avalanche of misfortune overwichning me thefirst clearly conceived thought I raked up out of the chaos of my emotions was, strangely enough, a regret for the asinine vanity. I had fostered when contemplating the possibility of the young woman's affection for me, and I said, abruptly: 'And was that all you took the picture for?' You didn't care for me in the least?

"She laughed heartily at that 'Why me."

hands of the detective I have engaged. You you? Good heavens,' I cried. 'What a fool Giles ject, and each found in the other a sympathetic

my face would be realously guarded from the police force at large, and as evidence of my approximation of his delicate manner of handling the

which we had placed in the window for exhibition, that my boy's aympathies were finally worked upon to such an extent that he relented and allowed her to take it away with her. I believe that you will experience no inconvenience from this indiscretion, but I thought it best to let you know of the blunder at once. This is an infringement of the rules of all photographers, and should it disagreeably affect you in any way I will gladly make whatever reparation you may desire.

"This stariling revelation fairly undid me. It was evident that a hateful muddle was forming round me, and I decided to probe to the bottom

GARFIELD'S GHOST HUNT. ABOUT TO VISIT A HAUNTED

HOUSE WHEN SHOT. V. Smalley Had Interested Himself in a Chost in Astoria and the President Had Arranged for a Secret Trip There on liis Way Home From Williams College. Apropos of the statement made by the Rev. Dr. Hillis of Plymouth Church, concerning a mysterious visit of Abraham Lincoln to Henry Ward Beecher in Brooklyn just before the issuance of the Emancipation Proclamation, there is another hit of history in something the same line. That also involved a clandestine visit of a President of the United States to a house on the other side of the East River. The visit, as a matter of fact, did not take place, for a tragic event that startled the whole world prevented it. But it was all fully planned, and would have been carried out to the letter but for the tragedy in question. There was, however, a difference in the nature of the two mysterious Presidential visits which was perhaps characteristic of the men. Lincoln's errand was to seek advice on a step of grave nacional importance; the other President's errand was to see

a ghost The late Eugene Virgil Smalley, Editor of the Northwestern Magazine, who died in St. Paul about two weeks ago, was a party to the queer Presidential trip in question, and it grew out of a curl ous series of coincidences incident to Mr. Smal ley's close personal relations with the President and to certain characteristics common to them both. The story is one of the many interesting reminiscences of public men, of which Mr. Smalley could have made a most entertaining book had he chosen to do so.

During the time Mr. Smalley was the Washington correspondent of a New York newspaper he bore a strong personal resemblance to James A. Garfield. Garfield was not President then, but he was none the less one of the great men in Washington at the time, a man who always attracted attention on the streets and in public places.

The resemblance between Smalley and the Congressman from Ohto was so great that the one was often mistaken for the other, with many amusing episodes as a natural consequence. It was more a resemblance in generalities than in detail. Their features were unlike, but they were of much the same size and build, their beards were alike in color and form, and the genera contour of their heads was very similar.

But the resemblance was not merely physical They had many habits of mind and sympathie in common, a circumstance, among others, which made them warm friends There was in Garfield's rather poetic temperament a strong vein of mysticism, a fondness for the occult which needed little cultivation to have led Guiteau's victim into paths which other men of great talent and strong imagination have followed until led by them into strange faiths and delusions Theophile Gautier says there is in every man's mind a certain dark chamber where bats of superstition

life, as compared with the politician's, gave him the privilege of an indulgence in mystic experiment which was denied to Gen Garfield. Yet confidant

At about the time of Gen. Gerfield's inauguration there was much stir among New York spiritualists over certain strange occurrences said to be taking place in a house in Astoria. The owner of this, a hard-headed business man who had amassed a large fortune in the distinctly material occupation of making pig iron, had had the misfortune the winter before to lose a very beautiful daughter whom he idolized. She died in Florida preciation of his delicate manner of handling the matter I matted to Parkinson that evening one of agreed per pictures which Mr. Giles, my photographer, the pictures which Mr. Giles, my photographer, thad just finished. I did not expect to receive any further news from Parkinson for several days in regard to the theft. Neither did I, but in lieu of information from that source I had a mysufying letter from Mr. Giles three days later. This communication was short, and was couched in exceedingly applogreito terms.

"My dear Mr. Jackson," Giles said, Tregret to have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform you that this morning during my have to inform on the pictures which Mr. Backen, and a fine adquarters, where I gave myself up. I immediately telegrapher, immediately telegrapher, the pictures which Mr. Backen, and do door, and a fine adquarters, where I gave myself up. I immediately telegrapher of the pictures which Mr. Backen on the scholar of the pictures which Mr. Backen on the expected to receive any detective at once and demand my release." I gave myself up. I immediately telegrapher of the pictures which Mr. Backen on the education in the tried to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb himself in business, and, after a titled to absorb hims after a lingering illness. The shock utterly shatstrange events that followed, seemed to make

the state of the s

Miserable, Unhappy Woman Suffering Needlessly When

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA **Blood and Nerve Remedy**

WILL MAKE HER WELL.



ronic diseases. He has remedies for all forms of disease, and offers to give free consults advice, personally or by letter. You can teller write your troubles to Dr. Greene, for all communications are confidential and letters are answered in plate, scaled envelopes.

At this time, immediately after the closing quite another man of him and to almost reconcile hour, the great building, empty, looks bigger him to his loss.

The extraordinary story he told his friends was this. He had gone to his home one after was heard the swishing of thousands of feet.

back to Washington stop over a night in New York. I will arrange all the rest. You will get away to Astoria in the evening, stay there an hour and then get back to your hotel. And no body will be the wiser, for there will be absolute discretion on the part of everybody who is in the secret at the Astoria house."

So it was all arranged that this should be done. A particular medium of much fame was engaged for the evening, and the iron manufacturer made all plans to receive his distinguished guest. The President himself was looking forward to the adventure with much eagerness. He started for Williams College, got as far as the raironad station in Washington, Guiteau's shot rang out, and all the world knows the rest.

As for the haunted house in Astoria, the ghost still came and went there. It degenerated from the beautiful vision first seen by the unhappy father down through all the hackneyed gamut of rappings and materializations of Napoleon, Shakespeare and the rest, with, of course, the murdered President a star figure in the ghosty group. The iron-monger lived with unshaken faith through it all for many years, and died consoled with the belief that he had long bean in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn in consoled with the belief that he had long learn the static through it all for many years, and died consoled with the belief that he had long learn the rest in the article product the more and stay in one place for more of less exciting to them; As for the haunted house in Astoris, the ghost still came and went there. It degenerated from the beautiful vision first seen by the unhappy father down through all the hackneyed gamut of rappings and materializations of Napoleon, Shakespeare and the rest, with, of course, the murdered President a star figure in the ghostly group. The iron-monger lived with unshaken faith through it all for many years, and died consoled with the belief that he had long bean in constant communion with the beloved dead he was now going to join forever.

NIGHT IN THE ACQUIRUM.*

Seals the Only Creatures There That Really Go to Bed and to Sleep-Many Fishes Always on the Go-Rato Occasional Night Visitors—Sounds of the Night.

The Aquarum closes at 4 P. M. daily. At that hour a whistle is sounded as a signal, and the visitors begin to stream toward the door. The last of them has scarcely gone before the sweepers begin to stream toward the door. The last of them has scarcely gone before the sweepers.

As to the shees in the wall tanks, there are some that bury themselves in the sand in the tanks here, at one time and another, just as they would in nature; then there are some fishes that are naturally more quiet than others, more fulcined, so that done there are some fishes that are naturally set then there are some fishes that are naturally streak, to stand around, and that dostand around, and there are some fishes that are naturally the most of stank arothers, more fulcined, so the stank others, more fulcined, so the stank arothers, more fulcined, so that bury themselves in the same there are some fishes that are naturally not need the visitors have gone, are less active; then there are some fishes that are naturally and there are some fishes that are naturally and there are some fi

show for the rats there now in the way of food, they still come to the building, and after 4 o'clock in the afternoon one, perhaps half as big as a cat, may now and then be seen to run across the Aquarium's floor, the only visitors after the clesing hour. Formerly cats were employed to catch the rats, but the cats developed, if anything, more interest in the fish than they did in the rats, and after one of them, standing on the stone coping around the great central pool, had lost its balance and fallen into the water in an effort to scoop out a fish swimming past, the cats were banished and traps substituted. Traps are now used, with some occasional assistance from the hard clams that are kept in the feed room, to be opened and fed to the stock. The rats go there in ecarch of food, and everything else being shut up in a big refrigarator, they go, continuing their search, wandering about over the hard clams, here at least two rats have been caught, one by a foot and the other by its tail, between the shells of partly opened clams, upon which the clam had promptly closed to hald the rat a prisoner.

And so the night wears on, and in due course day comes again, and the Aquarium's day force comes on duty, and the fishes get their breakfas, and at 10 o'clock the Aquarium opens.